

BEST ATTAINABLE IMAGE
FROM DOCUMENT AVAILABLE

BURIED HOPES

How The German People Have Followed A Fanatic To Ruin

A Berlin Commentator refers to "buried hopes". They were mighty false hopes, in the first place, but who raised them? Only Hitler and he was aided and abetted by 99 per cent. plus of the German people, women, youths and the men, except for a few intellectuals and devout churchmen. Among all the German people, no pictures of fanaticism have been more real than those of massed women cheering Hitler and hailing him, arms outstretched, eyes on fire.

Surely there must be some disillusionment by this time. Surely some of the Hitler speeches are being recalled. Here are some excerpts.

In a speech lasting more than an hour, on September 30, 1942, Hitler said:

"... The occupation of Stalingrad, which will also be concluded, will become a gigantic success. And you can be of the firm conviction that no human being shall ever push us away from the spot."

Then he made his famous pronouncement about Allied military leaders:

"If I had an opponent of adequate scope—of real military size—then I could actually calculate approximately where he would attack. But if he has before him military idiots who cannot even guess where he would attack, I can assure Mr. Churchill that regardless of where the next place he will strike will be, it will be good fortune indeed if he is able to stay on firm ground for a mere nine hours. (This was an illusion to Diogenes, a few weeks before.)"

Hitler wound up with this confident declaration:

"I can tell the home front today: You may be fully assured that the entire front, whether in the east, west, north or south, stands unshakable."

It is certain that Hitler will not go down in history as a military genius, nor as a statesman. He will be known, on his speeches alone, as the world psychopathic case No. 1. And to think the "good" German people followed a paranoiac to utter doom and ruin. — St. Catharines Standard.

Word Not New

Naval Captain Says "Spitcheer" Was Commonly Used In 1905

The London, Eng., Spectator says there is going to be a "spitcheer" about "spitcheer". The author of the recently published official booklet on Malta says the word is R.A.F. slang, and denotes anything completely smashed up; it even adds that it comes from the Maltese word "spiccha". But a naval captain writes that the word was in common use when he was a midshipman in 1905, and it had probably been going some time then.

WHAT STARTED IT

William Gilbert in 1600 set the foundation for the discovery of radio when he conceived of the earth as a great magnet with magnetic poles and a field of force about it.

DRAINAGE SCHEME

Since 1939 water and farm drainage schemes in the county of Hereford, England, have improved the productive capacity of some 1,200 farms, benefiting 110,000 acres.

Hot Dogs For Canadians At Front



A real honest-to-goodness hot-dog and hamburger stand has been opened on the Western front for Canadian troops. The stand is named "The Blue Diamond" and is located within the sound of battle in Holland. Studying the bill of fare is Lt. Bdr. Gerald Henning of Oshawa, Ont., while seen biting into a healthy hamburger, the first to be served at the stand is Cpl. John McIntosh of Guelph, Ont.

An Ambitious Plan

Would Give Londoners Hot Water Like Gas And Electricity

Two new electric power stations, hundreds of miles of pipes buried beneath the pavements, are envisaged in a \$445,000,000 scheme to supply hot water on tap, in the way that gas and electricity are now supplied, to London households.

The scheme, which is the work of a panel of heating engineers, has been described by one of the principles of the scheme to the London Daily Sketch industrial correspondent. If the scheme is approved and the necessary authority is obtained from the London county council, 15,000 men working for five years will be required to complete the scheme and then 4,000 men to maintain it. Electricity from two new mammoth generating stations, one to be erected on the south and the other on the north bank of the Thames, will be used for heating the water and supplying the current needed to maintain the temperature in the 600 miles of pipes which will carry the hot water to Londoners' homes.

An Efficient Spy

Woman Betrayed People Of A Norwegian Village To Gestapo

A few miles south of Bergen, Norway, lies the little village of Os, noted for its scenic surroundings and—before the war—for a small but thriving furniture industry. Last fall an R.A.F. plane made an emergency landing near Os; members of the crew destroyed the plane, then made a clean getaway. The Gestapo turned an accusing eye on the people of Os. One day a strange woman appeared in town; she went from house to house selling religious tracts, talking and listening, and she stayed several days. When she returned it was with the Gestapo. Then followed two days of terror in Os, with ransacking and brutality and winding up with the arrest of 100 or more men aged 18 to 65, all of whom were transported to Bergen and locked up there.—Montreal Star.

Develop Oil

High Grade Crude Being Produced In English District

Britain's wartime oilfield development, which has supplied the home-based bomber fleet with much of its fuel, is located near Eskring, a quiet Nottinghamshire village, it now can be disclosed.

It is being operated on former farm land and high grade crude is being produced at a rate of more than 100,000 gallons a day.

Most of the crude is sent by pipeline to a depot two miles away where it is loaded nightly into a tank train for South Wales refineries. Nearly 400 wells of varying depth have been drilled and about 250 are producers. Production to date is more than 20,000 tons.

CAUSE FOR GLOOM

H. G. Wells tells a story about W. E. Henley at the time both of them were associated in the conduct of the "New Review". It was not a success and one day when they were discussing its future, dependently, a funeral went by their window.

Henley looked at Wells, and said, gloomily:

"Can that be our subscriber?"

Big Russ Guns Roar On



The heavy self-propelled gun which he drives and which has been sending death and destruction into the Nazi lines, merely acts as a shade for Guards Technical Lieut. Lazarev, as he takes a moment out for a shave on the eastern front.

Led The Procession

Children In Greek Convent Were Aaxed By Wooden Duck

An officer of the R.N.V.R. writing in the London Times, tells the following interesting story: "My ship's company are busy making toys for Greek children. We happen to know a wretchedly poor Greek convent, where 80 small children, all orphans, are cared for. The very best that can be done for them is done—but it amounts to practically nothing—they are more than half starved. None of them has ever known a sweet or seen any sort of toy. The proud possession of the children was a small ring of steel which could be rolled along the floor—not even a tin to beat with a stick—for every tin is required as a cooking utensil, and all sticks are fuel. A naval officer I know happened to have a wooden yellow duck on wheels on board—it was an intended Christmas present for a niece in England. He presented it to the convent. It caused stupefaction! It was received with wide-eyed silence and gaping mouths—and then solemnly led by a daring four-year-old into the street. In absolute silence all the children followed it, and soon a regular procession was started, with old men and women, soldiers, priests, everyone—and they all followed the yellow duck through the main street of the town. Some one found a Union Jack and hoisted it on a pole. A battered, dirty drummer appeared from somewhere, and a fiddler with a squeaky fiddle. They played, almost unrecognizably, 'God Save the King.' And the yellow duck, a hideously, was finally led back into the convent."

Dutch Refugee Children

Britain Has Undertaken To Take Care Of Children From Flooded Areas

Despite the evacuations occasioned by V-1 and V-2, Britain is undertaking to care for Dutch children between the ages of 8 and 15 who are going to Britain to regain their strength. They are mostly from the flooded areas where they have been suffering hunger and cold. The opening of the port of Antwerp should speed their arrival. Hundreds of British families have shown their sympathy by offering to give homes to Dutch refugee children.

LETTERS IMPORTANT

Writing from Somewhere in England about the importance of letters from home to the man overseas, John Steinbeck, the eminent author says: "Good food can be given to a man, and entertainment and hard work, but nothing in the world can take the place of the letters. They are the single strings and when they are cut the morale of that man is shattered."

Had Its Big Day

Civilians Of Droxford Village Chalm The Invasion Started There

About 14 miles from Portsmouth is Droxford, the village that Churchill made famous. A village in which Eisenhower, Montgomery, Eden, Smuts, Tedder, Portal and de Gaulle walked and talked.

They were all here around D-day, though their presence has been one of those well-kept war secrets. It was in this village, in a royal train set down especially to the station and kept in a siding, that Mr. Churchill and his advisors had their invasion headquarters before the day.

At the station they will tell you that the famous 24-hour postment was actually decided in that train.

It is the gossip of the little place, among men who normally talk about cabbages, pigs, hedging and trout fishing.

Droxford is a typical village on a slow, single line between Alton and Fareham.

At the beginning of June, unexpected even by the station staff, eight spanking railway coaches drew up. And with them a restaurant car, radio and other war-like apparatus, and a chef from Buxton.

And out stepped the Prime Minister.

He made the V sign, threw away a cigar, and everyone of the astounded onlookers made a dash for it. It is not known who got it.

For the next few days Mr. Churchill and General Smuts were seen walking through the village, talking weightily. The news spread to all the villages of the Meon Valley—Meantoke, West Meon, Privett, Soberton, Wickham—villages by long tradition belonging to the retired services, suburbs and Pompey.

At the post office they stoutly maintain that the invasion started here. "We shall go down to history as the invasion village," they say.

Smuts was the wonder of the countryside. "He's a smart man, a real smart man and no mistake," said the signman, who had a close view of the calvary for several days.

At the White Horse up the hill they will tell you how Mr. Churchill's car was held up just outside by a huge convoy making for Portsmouth, and they will tell you, too, of the way they watched the Prime Minister's famous smile.

But now the pretty village is quiet and forgotten again. It has passed into history.

NEW TREATMENT FOR COLDS

British scientists have evolved a new treatment based on penicillin which will master the common cold. The new treatment will not be available until after the war. This is because manufacture of the British-discovered drug is reserved for battle casualties and special diseases.

Women Workers

Most Of Them Want Easter Jobs After The War

Winnipeg women aren't quite as enthusiastic about filling a man's shoes as they were before the war.

The Winnipeg Free Press in a series of articles entitled "Women War Workers," found that although most of the girls are satisfied with their work now, they would prefer the less arduous duties of stenography or housekeeping when men now in the armed services return.

Employers who once scoffed at the idea of a woman doing a man's job, have been astonished at the manner in which women have adapted themselves to the work.

Girls employed as markers in a grain company at Winnipeg, were taken on because of the manpower shortage. They are serious about their work, but none wish to make a career out of it.

The sight of long-haired, lipstick-messengers, now is a familiar one, and although their employers state that boys will replace the messenger girls as soon as possible they do their utmost to establish the girls in permanent positions. Each time a position is vacated in the office, girls with proper qualifications, are given first chance at the job.

Both employers and girls who have become butchers' assistants agree that the occupation is essentially a man's job. The women took over to alleviate the serious shortage of men but they are quite willing to let the men step in again.

One wartime job which appeals to women more than any other is that of operating a street-car or bus. The girls are employed on the same basis as men. Many of them would like to continue their work after the war but some prefer to get back to routine life.

Glass Windows

Were Once Regarded In England As Very Precious Possessions

The flying bombs have wrought havoc among the windows of many buildings in Southern England, and in some districts there is some delay in their replacement by glass, so glaziers are adopting today various expedients that recall the practices common down to Tudor days, says the Church Messenger. Until then cathedrals, churches and houses, of the wealthy commonly had windows, not of glass, but of cleft linen tightly stretched on wooden frames. This material, too, is among wartime scarcities, so, having used most of what we had, Southern England is cheerfully content with window coverings such as tarred felt—as the odor in the room harked off as the sun warms the windows. Down to the time of Queen Elizabeth, glass windows were regarded as possessions so precious and individual that they were not inherited by law with the rest of an estate. Their owner could will them away from the rest of the property that went to his heir. Such windows, consisting of glass in movable casements, could be transferred bodily to the dwelling of whomever their owner desired to honor and benefit.

RADIOLOCATION DEVELOPMENT

Post-war development of Radiolocation which will be used to "pick-up" ice bergs will eliminate such disasters as that of the Titanic and lighten the work of the Ice Patrol in the North Atlantic.

KEEPS TO HIMSELF

King George Of Greece Considered Loneliest Man In London

People call King George of Greece the loneliest man in London.

He has always kept himself aloof, appearing only infrequently on State occasions, since his arrival after a hurried flight from Crete in a converted Royal Navy destroyer which now is H.M.C.S. Kootenay. But now that he has agreed to a regency in his country and not to return there until he is asked, his life is even more isolated.

Opinion has it that the tall, soldierly king, who has entered his second period of exile, will not be asked to return to Greece. In keeping with this, he has retired into comparative seclusion in a suite in a West End hotel until he learns his subjects' wishes.

He lives with Col. Dmitri Levidia, the polished courtier and ardent monarchist who shared his king's previous term of exile, and a private secretary.

By those two he is practically cut off from normal contacts. The king's meals, reported to be frugal, are served in his hotel room. There, too, he works, attending to cables personal correspondence and other affairs.

Visitors to the royal suite are few. Many have tried to see the king, but only a selected minority run the gauntlet of his guardians to a private interview. It is the same with telephone calls.

The king's only apparent relaxation is taking long walks in the London he knows and loves. On these occasions he slips almost unnoticed from his hotel and, dressed in casual English tweeds and a felt hat, strides briskly, head erect, through the city's parks.

He almost invariably walks alone—his only companion a Scotland Yard detective who at a discreet distance trails him wherever he goes.

Started Trust Fund

Proprietor Of Store Proving Real Friend To Blindfold Soldier

When Pte. Jimmy Robertson, blinded in Belgium, returns to his home in Ontario this spring he will have enough money to secure a seeing-eye dog—thanks to the owner of the corner store where Jimmy used to buy candy as a child.

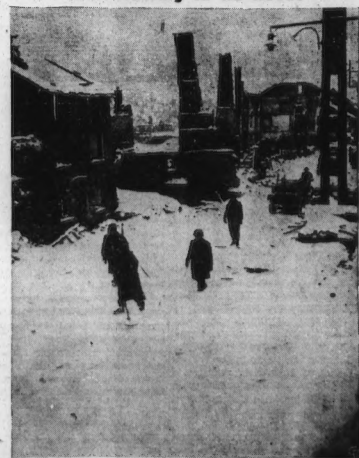
Arthur B. Clancy, proprietor of an East York store, has established a trust fund for Jimmy with money collected in a box placed on his counter for that purpose. He and other county residents hope of raise \$2,000 so that the young soldier will be able to receive training at Morrisburg, P.E., in the handling of a seeing eye dog.

IN PRIMITIVE FASHION

A factory in Ninghia province, China, is producing 30,000 sheets of paper daily in primitive fashion, according to the Department of Commerce. Hemp is chopped by hand and ground on stone rollers turned by draft animals. Lime is added to the shredded fibre and the mixture steamed for twelve hours after which the mass is churned by barefoot persons. After it is again twice ground and churned by foot, sheets are pressed against walls to dry in the sun.

In Greece, peacock fans were known about 500 B.C.

Mine-Hunting In La Roche



Allied soldiers in the war-beaten town of La Roche go about their task of hunting for mines in the snow-covered terrain after the Nazis had been driven out. The process is a slow and hazardous one.

STRATEGIC VALUE IS SEEN IN NEW ROUTE

Opening Of New Road To China Means That More Supplies Will Be Sent

In a terse message to the chiefs of staff of President Roosevelt and Prime Minister Churchill, Lord Mountbatten announced: "The first part of the orders I received at Quebec has been carried out. The land route to China is opened." It is hard to over-emphasize either the strategic importance of that announcement or the effect it must have had on friend and foe throughout the Orient. With the Japanese cleared out of Wanting, the first convoy to head for Kunming in two and a half years was on its way. It had come over the Lado road as far as Myit-kyina and was waiting there for the troops under Lieutenant-General Daniel I. Sultan to finish off what little Japanese opposition remained.

Many of China's current difficulties can be traced to shortages in supplies. The Air Transport Command has performed a heroic task in transporting "over the hump" what materials have gone through. But this, in some degree, resembled a lifting by one's own bootstraps. Much space had to be used for fuel which would get the big planes back to India again. The opening of the new road will not bring any abrupt end to the shortages and resultant unrest and inflation. The reopened road traverses some 1,000 miles of mountainous jungle country, winding through deep ravines and skirting the faces of cliffs. It is not a channel for rapid transport, but, handled on a military schedule, convoys in this can move large quantities of the things most needed to grease the war machine operating in China. But cargo planes still can operate, but they will not have to bear the full load. They can speed the things most vitally needed while trucks are carrying bulkier items and those for which demand is not pressing. Lord Mountbatten's message is good news for our side and bad news for the Japanese.—New York Sun.

Malta Convoys

Stories Of Supreme Heroism Now Being Recorded

Now that it is permissible to disclose losses of vessels which occurred more than 12 months ago, stories of supreme heroism are being recorded. The raising of the siege of Malta will always stand in the forefront. In August, 1942, the position of Malta was critical; food for the population and the petrol for the Spitfires became the paramount necessity. An armada for its succor had to be collected from among the finest ships in the Merchant Navy and the convoy was despatched with naval protection which was fully recognized as inadequate, particularly in air cover.

In that convoy were some of the latest and fastest motor cargo vessels of the Shaw Savill fleet, the Waimarama, Wairangi, and Empire Hope, the last-named being a new vessel built by the Government to replace the exact sister of the Waimarama.

The Waimarama and Empire Hope were lost. After suffering terrific attacks from the air the Empire Hope was set on fire by two direct hits. The cargo of kerosene was set alight, fire also started in the hold containing explosives. The crew got away and were picked up by the destroyer Penn and taken to Malta, lashed close to the tanker Ohio, carrying 10,000 tons of petrol, in face of constant attack.

The Waimarama, also carrying petrol, was set on fire from end to end, and went down within four minutes, leaving the sea around her aflame with burning petrol. Very few lives were saved, but Cadet Treves, 17 years old, rescued the third radio officer from this oily water and these two were the only others survivors. The Wairangi was disabled by a torpedo and scuttled, all the crew being saved by the destroyer Eskimo.—London Times.

Forest Products

The Tremendous War Demand Continues Unabated

J. D. B. Barrison, of Ottawa, president of the Canadian Society of Forest Engineers, said at Fort William that the tremendous war demand for forest products continues unabated.

Addressing the 37th annual convention, he said that even though the average rate of cutting in the forests has increased during the war years more than 25 per cent, "we could dispose of far more lumber and pulp products today than our manpower situation allows us to produce."

"It seems certain demand on the end of the war and through the first few years of the post-war period."

There are usually about 3,000 volumes in the library of a battleship.

Frigate Teme Rammed Amidships



While operating with sub-hunting Canadian and British escort groups and a Royal Navy aircraft carrier in the Bay of Biscay, the Canadian-manned frigate H.M.C.S. Teme was rammed amidships by an aircraft carrier and almost cut in half. Here is a close-up in dock of the frigate's flag deck, showing the damage done. Casualties among the ship's company were light.

Have An Egg

People Of Britain Have Had To Go Without For A Long Time

"It sounds crazy to say that I was thrilled by an egg, but I really was thrilled the other day when I sat down to two boiled eggs, a Christmas present from a friend!"

So ran an extract from a recent letter from England where one of the most missed foods during the war years has been eggs. Most of the time the ration has only permitted the average person one fresh egg a month.

But soon shell eggs of grade A quality, each stamped with the word "Canada," will be supplementing the meagre ration of egg-hungry Britons, for Canada has contracted to supply 600,000 cases of shell eggs to Britain by the end of April of this year.

Six hundred thousand cases, 30 dozen to the case, sounds like a lot of eggs and it is a lot of eggs. It will take 1,000 freight cars to transport them to seaboards, but shared among the population of Britain there will be less than five eggs per person over the four-month period.

Liberty Of Speech

American Saw Proof Of How It Works In Hyde Park

Sir Arthur Salter, M.P., speaking recently on the BBC said:

"A little time ago an American friend of mine said to me, 'Now, I am really convinced you English believe in liberty of speech.' I was driving my car through Hyde Park today when I heard an orator vigorously denouncing the brutal and corrupt Metropolitan Police. I stopped my car to listen, but without stopping the engine. Just then I saw a mountain of a man, a member of the brutal and corrupt force, stalking in our direction. 'I thought now there will be some fun! I suppose he'll seize the speaker by the scruff of the neck and rush him off to jail. But when he got nearer, to my surprise he turned, not to the speaker, but to me, and said, quite politely, 'Would you mind stopping your engine, sir; people can't hear what the gentleman is saying.'"

WAS WELL COVERED

The first land convoy along the newly-opened road into China was "covered" by 54 war correspondents and four radio teams, representing Britain, the United States, Australia, China and India. The press party was carried in 36 jeeps and four trucks.

FASTER THAN SOUND

The R.A.F.'s 5½-ton bomb which, among other achievements, sank the Tirpitz, is so perfectly streamlined that it falls faster than sound—a factor which greatly increases its accuracy.

TO LOCATE MINES

The army is using a new "secret weapon" on the English south coast to locate mines buried in the sand. It is a high-pressure water gun which removes the shingle and sets off the mines.

Hard To Explain

Why Men Laugh At So-Called Peculiarities In Women

Men laugh at many so-called characteristics of the opposite sex. And what are some of the things about women that give the boys a chuckle?

Let's start off with women's love of gossip.

Admitting that most dames are not adverse to getting the inside dope on some star's private life, do men turn a deaf ear to the same sort of chat?

Not that I've noticed.

Many a time I have sat in with a small gathering of stags and the conversation has started out with: "Man, oh man, is Pete Whooms ever in the doghouse?"

Whereupon all those present will draw up their chairs closer to the table as they eagerly listen to details of when Pete got into the doghouse, and why—and also how long it was expected he would have to stay there.

While on the subject of women's love of gossip, who was the original gossip columnist? A gent by the name of Winchell, I believe.

Then we come to the often laughed-at subject of women's inability to make up her mind.

Well, have you ever watched a male golfer addressing his ball and noticed how many times he wiggles and waggles, and shifts his feet, and stares up the fairway, before he finally decides to hit the darned thing?

The men always laugh at women's hats. They think they're the silliest things.

Yet they attract men's attention, which is what they're intended for, so what's silly about that?

Talking about hats, how about the so-called killy hat that so many fishermen hang onto?

Isn't it silly to suppose that fish pay any attention to the hat a fisherman is wearing?

And now let's take up the well-known subject of how a woman changes her mind without the slightest reason. Don't men do the same?

Certainly do.

How often have I heard male friends of mine, after returning from the races, explain: "I would have made money, if I hadn't changed my mind at the last moment."

Men laugh at women's intuition.

Isn't it the man who, after pulling off a successful business deal—in which he took a chance—proudly says: "I just played a hunch."

What's the difference between a man's hunch and a woman's intuition? None.

Men laugh at the amount of time women spend in fixing themselves up. Yet I'll bet they would spend just as long themselves, if they had any time to fix that would make them better looking.

Men think that because women spend so much time in front of their mirrors, it is a sign of vanity—which is a lot of hooey.

Women look at their reflections with a critical eye. Men gaze at theirs with open admiration.

Men laugh at women because they talk so much.

But who does most of the talking, who give the most long-winded speeches, in any mixed assembly of men and women? The men.

I know, because I have often been forced to be a long-suffering listener. Finally men laugh at women's emotional instability.

They will recount with glee how excited women get.

Yet, for a genuine demonstration of mass hysteria, you have only got to attend a sports event and watch male spectators when the home team wins the last minute of play.

Yes, men laugh at women. But why?

—J. J. M. in the Winnipeg Tribune.

Coming Home



Madame Andre Simard, Canadian member of the consultative assembly of the Parliament of France, who is coming home shortly, says she would like to become a member of the Quebec legislature. She is the first woman in more than 100 years to sit on a governing body of her native France.

Jellied Gasoline

Makes Deadly Weapons Of Fire Bombs And Flame Throwers

The Allied fire bombs and the flame throwers have been known as jellied gasoline, a secret process which is far more terrible than what the Germans use. It looks like a raspberry or orange jelly, but it is the most deadly commodity used in the war.

Jellied gasoline is not made in factories and shipped to the front, but is made at the air station, or behind the lines, by stirring a secret white powder into ordinary motor fuel. It maintains an intense flame for about ten minutes, and will ignite substances that will not burn in the ordinary way.

That is why German factories and entire cities have been burned so severely, defying the efforts of firemen to extinguish the flames. It is this jelly, shot out from flame-throwers, which have a range of 750 feet, and can see the flame around corners, that makes concrete pill-boxes crumble to dust, burning the Germans inside to a crisp, and almost melts tanks when it hits them.—St. Thomas Times-Journal.

GEMS OF THOUGHT

JUSTICE

The sentiment of justice is so natural, and so universally accepted by all mankind, that it seems to be independent of all law, all party, all religion.—Voltaire.

Justice discards party, friendship, and kindred, and is therefore represented as blind.—Addison.

Justice is the great and simple principle which is the secret of success in all government, as essential to the training of an infant, as to the control of a mighty nation.—Stans.

The just, though they hate evil, yet give me a patient hearing; hoping that they will show proofs that they are not evil.—Sir P. Sidney.

It is of less importance that we receive from mankind justice, than that we deserve it.—Mary Baker Eddy.

Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men.—Romans 12:17.

MADE FAST FLIGHT

A British Sunderland aircraft has covered the trial flight on the new England-India air route in less than 34 hours. The actual flying time (excluding stops) for the 5,000-mile stretch to Karachi was 28 hours.

SAYS GERMANY GLORIFIES WAR

Everything In The Country Duplets The Nazi War Machine, Reports An American Soldier

A great deal is being said and written on what should be done to the Germans after the war and it may be helpful to see what they really are like, as seen through the eyes of a soldier. E. L. Warner, Jr., of Detroit, in a contribution to Time. He says:

"In a place where Germans have lived, I get a chance to see what kind of people they really are. Their furniture is modern, and so are their conveniences and sanitation. They are far advanced over the British and French in these respects. From there on, their thoughts turn to war! I have looked at countless books and magazines with dates from 1921-44, and all of them, in some way, glorify the war machine. I looked over some old German calendars. In the U.S. on the page for each month we usually put a 'Varga Girl' or maybe a picture of an advertisement. On all the German calendars are beautiful color pictures of the German Army in action or in training; such thrilling scenes as a German Panzer division crushing and running down a group of British Tommy boys who are screaming and cutting their stomachs as they are machine-gunned to death. Or perhaps it is a German Pioneer Gruppe assaulting a Russian pillbox with flame-throwers and dynamite. This is what a German sees when he glances at a calendar to see what day of the month it is.—Niagara Falls Review.

One Way Disk

Valuable Information Regarding The Methods To Be Used To Keep It In Repair

(Experimental Farms News)

The one way disk is the most widely used tillage implement in the prairie provinces and it is also one of the best. However, to accomplish a good job of tillage, anchoring of trash and an even working depth, the one way disk must be kept in good condition, says D. C. McKay, Dominion Experimental Station, Swift Current, Sask.

During the winter months the one way disk should be given thorough check-over so that the necessary new parts can be ordered and other repairs attended to.

Sharp disks are essential to secure a clean cut and light draft. To sharpen the disks they should be rolled or ground. Rolling increases the diameter of the disk somewhat but a proper job of rolling is necessary or the disks will tend to break. Grinding is satisfactory but reduces the diameter of the disks. If, however, disks are worn considerably it is more practical to replace with new disks.

It is necessary to keep anchor bolts snug at all times. These bolts should be inspected often and tightened if required. Loose anchor bolts cause broken spools and worn disks. To maintain constant depth control, depth control linkages should be inspected and repaired or built up whenever needed. A small amount of wear at points of linkage will cause great differences in depth control.

The power shaft and power lift linkage should be checked very closely and well greased.

Wheel bearings should not show excessive wear unless lubrication has been neglected or they have been overloaded. Horizontal wear can be taken up by thrust washers between the hub and axle collar. Vertical wear is found between the wheel housing and axle. This housing should be replaced if it does not hold gauge but if the axle is worn it should be built up or replaced.

Frame bearings should be protected from dirt as much as possible. They should be covered with canvas shields loose enough to allow maximum lift of the front end of the one way. Wear on this bearing causes poor control of width of cut, poor lubrication and unnecessary overload on the wheel. This front casting should be replaced if it begins to wear on the vertical shaft.

Cleanliness and proper greasing, with constant vigilance during operation will result in good work, longer life for the machine and lower operating costs.

ONCE EVERY CENTURY

Staff students of calendrical oddities have discovered that stenographers who abbreviate dates had an opportunity January 23 to write it in numerical sequence, 1-23-45, and that the same opportunity will come gain next Dec. 3, when it can be written 12-3-45. This happens every century, but is hardly worth waiting for.

Most wild animals are far-sighted. Notable exception are the baboons, which are near-sighted.

Winter Action In Holland



Tanks of the Second British Army in Holland slide into a ditch as they move into action.

Crested Wheat Grass Which Has Done Much To Stabilize Farming Conditions In The West

(Condensed from an article in *The Financial Post* and written by Jim Greenblatt, Editor of *The Swift Current Sun*)

A HUMBLE grass saved Western Canada from economic stagnation. You can give accolades to strip farming, irrigation and what not, but ask any rancher or farmer in Alberta or Saskatchewan what one single factor contributed most to stabilizing the wheat or grain industry and raising the productivity of livestock and he's very likely to say, "crested wheat grass".

And herein lies the story of a stocky, blue eyed, middle aged agricultural-scientist, a graduate of the University of Manitoba, Dr. Sidney E. Clarke. If you call him "Wheat Grass Clarke" they'll know better than you mean.

To know just how this man, who now carries on his research work out of the Dominion Experimental Station at Swift Current, Sask., gave a vigorous dose of economic penicillin to western Canada, it is necessary to recall the picture in this section of the Dominion a couple of decades ago.

Take southern Alberta, where thousands of farms were abandoned because of the drought and the owners moved to other areas. Then the "hungry thirties" in the dust bowl of southwestern Saskatchewan, culminating in the never-to-be-forgotten year 1937 when all the land was a parched brown, not a blade of grass lived, livestock died by the tens of thousands. Those were the days when pessimists—and others—both in western and eastern Canada were resolved that they might as well give the country back to the Indians and the buffalo, write it off as a debit to our national economy.

Today, seven short years later, farmsteads, ranches that were desolate, sand-piled wastes in 1937, are today pictures of lush green and prosperity. One crop district in southwest Saskatchewan which had got down to 500,000 bushels of wheat, harvested 80 million bushels in 1942. Those vicious, strangling, debilitating sandstorms of the pre-1938 days are a thing of the past. And all because of a proper land use program plus "Crested Wheat Grass".

What about the several millions of acres of once cultivated land which had been abandoned. Are they a mass of weeds, a menace to agriculture? This article will attempt to answer.

It was just 10 years ago when people finally jerked awake to the fact that millions of acres of abandoned land were a liability to the country. Farmers and other organizations got together to send a delegation to Ottawa with the plea that something should be done—and quick.

Dr. E. B. Archibald, director of experimental farms and sympathetic, immediately gave leadership to a wholesale reseeding plan which had been brewing in his mind, appointed Dr. S. E. Clarke as agronomist and L. E. Thomson, the latter now superintendent of the Dominion experimental station at Swift Current, as field husbandman, to survey the situation.

As a result of that survey a Dominion refuge experimental station was located at Mannville, Alberta, desolate scene of abandoned, weedy lands.

The approach was difficult; it appeared hopeless at one stage because suitable grasses for reseeding were scarce. Native grasses produced little viable seed. Nevertheless they went to it, collected the seed of several native grasses laboriously, by hand. Germination studies were not very encouraging for large scale seeding.

Then it was they that took the step which paid off; they instituted field trials.

An area of 600 acres of weedy land was selected in the driest part of Western Canada, with cactus, prairie sage and rattlesnakes as sole occupants. This land had been broken in 1918, had never grown a successful crop. They tested with all sorts of grasses, brome, western rye, native bluejoint, crested wheat grass. They planted in blocks in the most unorthodox manner, even in every period of the year.

They followed practices which would make some agriculturists shudder. For example they seeded wheat grass in heavy weed growth in early November. Who had ever heard of such a thing in sound agriculture? Clarke and Thomson just got to the stage where they took the stand, "Well, we may have done a foolish thing in all this experimentation, but the thing is done and we might as well be criticized for doing something, as nothing at all."

Special attention was given to possible results in the early spring as grasses are slow to grow. Later, they visited the area and discovered, to

their amazement that while all blocks indicated a lack of growth except weeds, one, sitting out all by itself had a beautifully thick covering of grass. It was crested wheat grass sown the previous November.

Dr. Clarke watched the progress of this field closely, decided more extensive plantings of crested wheat should be undertaken. This was the birth of large scale seeding programs in co-operation with farmers and at the Mannville station. Difficulties were encountered. Many farmers thought the time of seeding unorthodox and stuck by their guns. He argued and explained them into seeing the value of it to the future of agriculture and beginning to grow it in quantity for seed production. The demand for seed grew astonishingly, became a profitable crop for grow.

With the severe drought of the early 1930's, crested wheat grass became a definite part of the Prairie Farm Rehabilitation program. Farmers were organized, and sometimes with considerable effort, into Agricultural Improvement Associations in their own localities. Each farmer was given 10 pounds of crested wheat grass seed. The results were just the same as experienced by Dr. Clarke several years before. The demand for seed became greater, the demand could not be met, so farmers in northern Saskatchewan and Alberta were encouraged to grow this profitable crop for seed to be distributed in the south.

Quietly the program of reseeding now-crop lands continued, and what are the results today?

Hundreds of thousands of acres have been seeded by farmers on lands unsuitable for crop production. These were once lands which provided no feed, blew themselves all over western Canada, a menace to all good soil in their path.

Millions of acres of weedy, abandoned farm lands have been seeded to crested wheat grass by municipalities and by the PFRA in community pastures; made revenue producing.

Badly soil drifting areas that were

D.E.M.S. Officer



Lieut. Cmdr. Walter A. Childs, R.C.N.V.R., London, Ont., who has been appointed DEMS officer maritime with the rank of acting commander. He will be in charge of DEMS (defensively equipped merchant ships) personnel and duties for the maritime area.

a menace to adjoining productive farms have been seeded down permanently and will not be broken up again. They have been declared sub-marginal by provincial statute.

Municipalities have established seed blocks for distribution of seed to farmers at a low cost.

The results can be added up to turning a liability into an asset. These lands have enabled establishment of a sound livestock production in Canada's war effort. It has given insurance against drought years. In 1937 where lands were drifting like the clouds in the sky, today farmers are cutting hay.

Crested wheat grass has enabled the farmer to carry five times the number of livestock as compared with native pasture. There are fine hay crops when cut at the right time. It has a high nutritive value.

Crested wheat grass is now looked upon as a veritable stabilizer in a land use program which has given Western Canada, especially the areas known as the "dust bowl" a new consciousness, a new vigor and brighter outlook for the future. It has enabled the by-products of the farm to be made more profitable; an insurance to livestock production whose very essence of life is feed sources.

In the few short years since Dr. Clarke brought crested wheat grass to national prominence, great progress has been made. To him, however, this is not the final answer. He feels further progress can be made. He is developing an alfalfa that bids fair to do just as much as crested wheat grass, and is working on a selection of native grasses which he thinks will outlive his first-born.

International Security

Says Canada And U.S. Set An Example To The World

The history of Canada and the United States "supplies us with the complete answer to scepticism concerning the feasibility of a world organization for peace," United States Ambassador Ray Atherton told the Empire Club of Canada at Toronto.

The Allies have now reached a stage, Atherton declared, when many men are growing impatient at the speed the United Nations are travelling along the path to international security. "Voices are beginning to be raised, questioning the ultimate feasibility of genuine world co-operation," he said.

"After five and a half years of the worst war in history," he continued, "it is natural that men should lose patience, that some should even lose hope for the future. But, of all the peoples of the world, we in North America should be the very last to lose our patience, the very last to lose hope."

"For Canada and for the United States our own history supplies us with the complete answer to scepticism concerning the feasibility of world organization, of international co-operation for peace," Atherton said.

Before either Canada or the United States achieved federal union "endless discussions took place, endless meetings were held, endless compromises were effected," he said.

How, then, he asked "can we expect all the nations of the world to rush at once into a perfect, all-embracing organization?"

"We shall know disappointments, bitter ones, in our great task of building a world organization for peace. But that world organization will be born," he said.

AMERICAN SHOPPERS

U.S. customs officials disclosed in Detroit that there has been a "tremendous increase" in the number of American shoppers who cross into nearby Windsor, Ont., to purchase meat and other items which are rationed in the United States, but not in Canada. Martin R. Bradley, U.S. customs collector, confirmed Canada factor which greatly increases the amount of American currency being spent in Windsor.

PLENTY OF FOOD

The best fed people in Europe are the Germans in the opinion of British Tommies who have been cleaning them out of their towns. The amount of food they have is most unbelievable. Huge stores of hams, canned meats, pickles, vegetables and fruit are to be found in almost any village. Common too, are chickens and geese.

The Northwest Territories comprise One-Third Of The Area Of The Whole Dominion

(By L.N.S. In The Ottawa Journal)

N.A. vague sort of way Canadians are proud of the North. We don't know much about it, except that it is tough and cold, has ice and islands and something called tundra, and is peopled by Eskimo and Indians and Mounties. But we're proud of it. It's a man's country.

I spent last Sunday evening up there, shootin' seal from a kayak, herding reindeer near the Mackenzie, studying in a church mission school and talking the price of furs with some Indians. I made the journey by book.

The book was a Government blue book, paper bound: the 1944 report on the Northwest Territories by the Department of Mines and Resources. From its more 50 fact-packed but imaginative pages emerges a North country with size and shape and content.

The Northwest Territories embrace all of Canada north of our nine provinces clear up to the North Pole. This is one-third of the area of the whole Dominion but in 1941 its population was about that of Owen Sound: 12,038, including 2,284 whites, 4,334 Indians, 5,404 Eskimo and six others.

The Territory is divided into three districts: Mackenzie in the West, Yukon in the middle and East, Franklin in the islands up at the top of the map.

The Capital is Ottawa and the boss man is the Minister of Mines and Resources. Under him is the Northwest Territories Council headed by Commissioner Charles Cammell. It meets "whenever circumstances warrant" and runs everything up North from schools to graves, from mining to crime detection to breeding reindeer.

Of the fantastic changes wrought in the North by aviation we need say nothing here except to state that mail delivery in the whole of Mackenzie district is now exclusively by air. Another step of science worth measuring is the communication between remote areas by two-way radio. Yes, at least some of the teeth have been taken from the hitherto formidable jaws of the North.

Contrary to general belief, snowfall is not heavy, though what falls remains around a long time. The Mackenzie area gets only about one-half the snow we get in Ottawa. Similarly, unless you get up into Franklin's wastes, the weather doesn't get abnormally cold.

Most of the 4,334 Indians live in Mackenzie valley area, the main tribes being the Chipewyan, Beaver, Sekani, Slave, Yellowknife and Dogrib. They speak the Athabaskan language, which some scientists say is related to China, Tibet and Siam. It is thought these Indians were the last wanderers to drift from Asia across Bering Strait into the New World, probably towards the beginning of the Christian era.

The Indians are copying the dwellings and the manners of the white man. Inter-tribal warfare ended about a century ago and they are now a race of trappers, hunters, guides and workmen. White traders and trappers have taken Indian wives for many years. Blood is now so mixed that there are only a very few Indians of pure stock. The report says "within another 100 years they may have become completely absorbed into the white race and will retain but the vaguest memory of their past history." The Government has had a task to protect them from the ravages of "civilization".

The Eskimo inhabit the Arctic shores and islands further up the map. They don't move in tribes but in groups of one or two families. Because so many bear the same name and because they have very little organization ability, the Government has a hard time keeping any count or record of them. Now, however, the Eskimo are wearing numbered discs.

The family groups wander seemingly pointlessly but according to changing game conditions. They live off the sea, for food, clothing and fuel. They wear much the same kind of clothes in Winter and Summer, in Winter two caribou suits, one with the hair turned inside and one with the hair turned out. The women make most of the clothing, and portable sewing machines are often seen. Eskimo live in igloos of blocks of hard snow, sleep on a raised section of the floor. Seal-oil lamps furnish light and heat. They're great hunters, go out in open whale-boats in weather white men wouldn't face, complete with families and dogs. They travel in a picnic spirit and regard the adventures as a lark. Seal, walrus and caribou are impor-

tant to the Eskimo, but his main source of revenue in procuring supplies is his catch of white fox.

Domestic relations of the Eskimo are happy, the unfortunate are cared for and the old are never turned out. The wives do virtually all of the work except the actual hunting. In Summer the seal-hunting done from kayaks is good sport; in the Winter it is from ice-floes and tough going indeed. The Eskimo is hardy, intelligent, self-reliant, proud, a law-abiding citizen altogether admirable.

From the days of Charles II until 1939 the fur industry led all activity in the Northwest. Since 1939 mining has had first place. But consider the amount of hunting and trapping. In 1943 a total of 385,440 pelts, exclusive of red squirrel, was harvested, value \$3,185,107. This is 11 per cent of the total fur catch of the Dominion. White fox is the most valuable, followed by red fox, muskrat, beaver, marten, mink, lynx. The Government is doing a great deal in the line of creating and maintaining game preserves.

Most interesting step in game preservation was the purchase in 1942 of a herd of 3,000 Alaskan reindeer. The veteran Laplaine reindeer herder, Andrew Bahr, started with this herd from the Northwest coast of Alaska and got 2,700 of them safely across to the east bank of the Mackenzie river, a route of 1,500 miles. Today this herd is 6,000 strong and an offshoot herd has another 3,000. This is to become big business, a dependable source of food and clothing that may bring stability to the nomadic North.

The mining industry of the Northwest Territories produced \$3,976,267 in 1942 but the war has cut production. Radium at Great Bear Lake has been an eye-opener, of course, and there is a passing reference to the fact that Dr. Cammell and James Mackintosh Bell reported to the Government away back in 1900 of the location and presence of cobalt bloom on rocks where Gilbert LaBine and Charles St. Paul discovered pitchblende in 1930—and a fortune. The report says comparatively little is known yet of the mineral wealth of the rest of the Northwest.

Agricultural development has taken place in the Northwest Territories only in the valleys of the Mackenzie river and some of its tributaries. Climatic, geological and topographical conditions place the rest of the area outside the scope of agricultural development. There is, moreover, no forest industry in the usual sense of that term in the whole of the Northwest, nor any prospect of any on a large scale.

Dressy And Warm



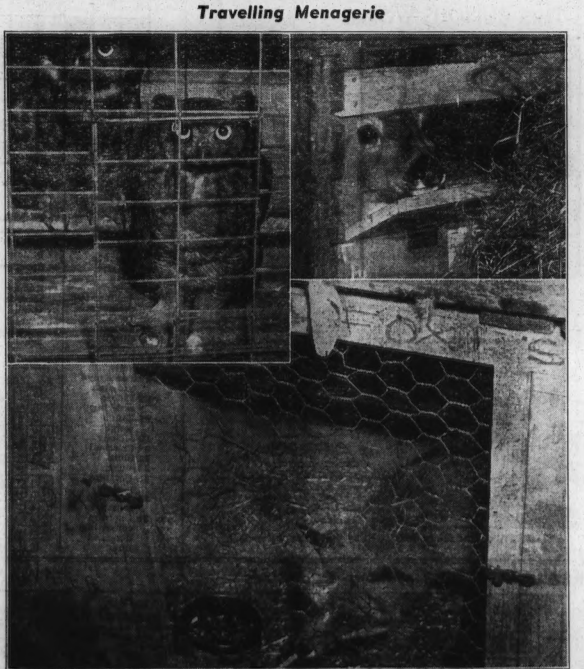
7401

by Alice Brooks

Quilted slippers like these "d. right by" your prettiest housecoat or lounging pajamas. Make them all one color, or with contrast trimming. Sturdy and warm, for housebodies, college and career girls. Pattern 7401 has directions, pattern for small, medium and large sizes.

To obtain the pattern send twenty cents in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) to Household Arts Department, Winnipeg Newspaper Union, 175 McDermott Avenue E., Winnipeg, Man. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address and Pattern number. "Because of the slowness of the mails delivery of our patterns may take a few days longer than usual."

Buy War Savings Stamps regularly.



—Canadian Pacific photos.

The Canadian Pacific Express Company sent a veritable menagerie rolling across Canada recently when the Toronto Parks zoo despatched a carload of birds, animals and reptiles to the Sydney Zoo in Australia. The car contained, in specially constructed crates and cages, two alligators, two bears, three beavers, two deer, an opossum, two owls, two raccoons, six squirrels, four prairie marmots, three turtles, three vultures, a fox, two hares, two bitterns and two skunks that had been evidently deodorized. On the trip from Toronto to Vancouver by Canadian Pacific lines the animals seemed to make themselves comfortable, especially the two owls, deer and fox, shown above.

MACDONALD'S BRIAN

Canada's Standard Smoke

OUR COMPLETE SHORT STORY—

Chuting Pains

BY HARRY LUGAUER

McClure Newspaper Syndicate

"And if your chutes don't open, be sure you pack 'em better next time." Top Sergeant Connor, giving last minute instructions to eleven parachute battalion rookies lined up before him, grinned in appreciation of his quip.

A few of the trainees returned smiles—perfunctory, skin-deep smiles. But all eyes were grim. For this was to be their first real jump; no more hopping from a twelve-foot platform—this would be a life or death leap of seven hundred and fifty feet. This, too, would be a dramatic test of how well were spent the days of learning to pack parachutes, of running and tumbling calisthenics.

On chest and back were strapped parachutes. If, ran the instructions, after gunning—one... two... three... four—your regular parachute doesn't open, pull the ripcord of the emergency chute on your chest—and pray. The top sergeant's grin changed to a frown. "That's all—let's be off," he barked.

The men fell out, turned, and jogged across the field, toward a huge plane. "I guess," Bill Temple said to his buddy, Brian Lewis, "the top kick thought that crack was funny."

"Yeah," returned Brian. "It was funny, all right—as funny as a tail-spin over a volcano." A few minutes later a galaxy of floating parachutes signaled success—the rookies were full-decked paratroopers.

Bill and Brian's friendship proved the old adage that opposites attract. Bill, solid and stocky, was built along the lines of the truck he had driven before joining the battalion. Curly, reddish-blond hair topped a hard yet not unhandsome face. He impressed people who didn't know him as rough and tough. But he was really the type that helps old ladies across streets and gives nickels to crying kids.

Brian, much as the words are over-worked, was tall, dark and handsome. He had been a school teacher. When Bill asked why he had volunteered for the most hazardous service in the

Army, Brian grinned and replied, "I don't know—maybe I'm a fugitive from a platoon's emporium."

That night, over coffee at Neely Nick's, the two talked about the day's event.

"Brian," confessed Bill, "I was scared stiff. I jumped because I didn't want the other guys to think I was yellow."

"It may not sound true, but I wasn't afraid—not a bit," Brian emphasized. "When some people are on the roof of a tall building, they get an almost irresistible urge to jump off. It's a recognized psychological phenomenon."

"Huh?" said Bill.

"They know they'll break their backs but still they want to jump," Brian explained. "I felt that way."

"I could eat a couple hamburgers," grinned Bill. "Over in a booth."

"Double that," said Brian.

From that time on, the friendship of Bill and Brian cooled until it froze. Brian was head man with Carol—that was her name—and Bill was a victim of the old green-eyed monster. Carol was sorry. She tried to smooth things over. "I've got a nice girl friend, Bill, and—but Bill wasn't to be placated."

"Carol," Brian told her sadly, "Bill is as stubborn as a herd of Missouri mules. He won't even speak to me."

The transport plane banked sharply, then roared ahead at eight hundred feet. The paratroopers were ready to jump. One, two, three bodies fell from the cabin door. Each chute had been first attached to the static line—a long wire cable that opens the parachute before the jumper has fallen a hundred feet.

Now it was Bill's turn. He snapped on the static line—jumped. Down... down... down. At 40 feet a ribbon of silk came from his back, the chute caught the wind, started to open. The static line swung free, and then the plane's air port, dropped with the stomach-swallowing speed of an express elevator. Its rear landing wheel hooked under the opening chute. Bill was left dangling. He kicked frantically in an effort to get loose. It was no use; the wheel had caught his parachute like a giant fishhook.

White-faced, Bill's fellow chute-laters watched from the cabin door. Brian was among them. He sized things up, made a decision. Rapidly he unlaced and pulled off his heavy boots, whipped an open-bladed knife from a leg strap and seized it, pirate-like, between his teeth. Gripping the pendulous line, he slid over the door and down until his feet found support on the line's projecting attachment device. Then, like a boy on a playground swing, he pumped with his body. Bill watched, fascinated.

After minutes that seemed hours, Brian could swing to within arm's length of the chute's snarled ropes. He reached—misled—swung back. Again he swept near, stretching, straining—grabbed and held. He wrapped his long legs around the ropes, regaining his breath. Bill was sobbing, "Brian, good old Brian."

Brian took the knife from his mouth. "Emergency chute O.K.?" he yelled.

"Yes," Bill called back.

Brian slashed away at the tangle over Bill's chest. Bill fell; his emergency chute streamed out, billowed, flaked into coarse crumbs. Bill's face turned pink when he saw Carol. "Hello," he said sheepishly. "Ah—er—Brian tells me your goal's to show tonight. Give that girl friend a buzz—maybe we can make it a double date."

INTERESTING DISPLAY

Anti-tank guns made from drain pipes, pikes made from kitchen knives and broomsticks and other improvised Home Guard weapons of the dark days of 1940 are being collected for display in the Imperial War Museum.

Package Bees

Importation From Southern States Promises To Be Heavy

The importation of package bees from the Southern States is an important feature of Canadian beekeeping, and so great has been the demand that many beekeepers have already placed their orders months ago. For those who have not already ordered their bees for the spring, there still may be a possibility of obtaining them. If the orders are given at once, Dominion Apiarist C. B. Gooderham says that the demand for package bees is at this time high, and that United States producers have been booked to capacity for some time. However, although hampered by shortage of labour and materials, some of these southern producers now hope to be able to make additional deliveries in the late spring. But present supplies of package bees are so limited that representatives of Western Canadian honey producing organizations must special trip to Southern States last fall to contract for their spring needs. And many other old customers have placed their orders months ago.

These are the reasons why Mr. Gooderham says, "Order your package bees now or you'll be disappointed. And," he warns, "you may be disappointed anyway."

Information on how to order package bees and how to care for them is given in Special Pamphlet "Package Bees"—which may be obtained from the Dominion Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

SELECTED RECIPES

HEARTH-SIDE HOSPITALITY
Fireplace Parties Are Intimate And Cozy On Winter Evenings

Remember those barbeque last summer around the backyard fireplace? Remembrance how informal they were—and how much fun? No bother. Just everybody gathered around, having a good time. Why not try the same indoors, with your fireplace as the centre of a small and friendly group—another couple, perhaps, a neighbor, or a few ladies from a nearby camp? For wartime entertaining, it's easy and economical, but there's a warm friendliness that emanates from a group gathered around a glowing fire. To-day this is important. It needn't be large, this fireplace party. Sunday night is the perfect time. Let it be one of those drop-in-when-you-can affairs, with hot drinks served from a coffee table on the hearth. A good menu follows:

Hot Spiced Older Cheese Tidbits
New Zealand Kisses
Nuts
Red and White Popcorn
CHEESE TIDBITS

1/2 cup butter
1 egg, separated
1 cup soft cheese, grated
1 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon dry mustard
1/2 teaspoon paprika
1 cup oven popped rice cereal
24 1-inch bread cubes (cut from unsliced loaf)
Beat butter and egg-yolk well; add cheese, seasonings, and coarsely rolled cereal; mix thoroughly. Add stiffly beaten egg white and blend well. Spread mixture on five sides of bread cubes. Arrange on baking sheet and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees F.) 12 to 15 minutes. Serve at once. Yield: 24 tidbits.

HOT SPICED CIDER
3/4 cup firmly packed brown sugar
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon cloves
1 teaspoon allspice
3 sticks cinnamon
Grating of nutmeg
2 quarts sweet cider
Thoroughly mix brown sugar, salt and spices; add to sweet cider and simmer for 10 minutes; strain through cheese-cloth and reheat. This is best served steaming hot in earthen mugs. Yield: 8 portions.

NEW ZEALAND KISSES
1/2 cup shortening
1/2 cup sugar
1 egg
1 1/2 cups flour
1 teaspoon baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 cup finely chopped dates
1/2 cups corn flakes
Blend shortening and sugar thoroughly; add egg and beat until light and fluffy. Sift flour with baking powder and salt; add to first mixture with dates; mix well. Mold mixture by teaspoonfuls into balls. Crush corn flakes into coarse crumbs. Roll balls of dough in crumbs and flatten on greased baking sheet. Bake in slow oven (350 degrees F.) about 20 minutes. Remove from pan while warm. Yield: 3 dozen cookies (1 1/4 inches in diameter).

Buy War Savings Stamps regularly.

TIRE? STIFF? put on

SLACK'S LINIMENT FOR FASTER RELIEF

The headwaters of the San Francisco river in Brazil are 1,700 miles from the sea.

Empire Youth Sunday

Empire-Wide Competition For A Poster To Be Used In Observance

Last year the National Council of Education of Canada announced an Empire-wide competition for a poster to be used in connection with the observance of Empire Youth Sunday, 1945—the date of which has now been set for the spring. The contest was declared to be open to school pupils, art students and members of youth organizations wherever the flag flies. A first prize of fifty pounds was offered for the best poster, a second prize of twenty-five pounds for the next best design and five additional prizes of five pounds each. Those sponsoring the observance of Empire Youth Sunday every year since 1937 feel that the integration of the Youth of the Empire and of the world is an essential step to the establishment of peaceful relations between nations in the post-war period and for all time.

A number of Canadians entered the competition. The best posters from each outlying part of the Empire were sent to the London committee of judges appointed by Major F. J. 26 C. I., D.D., founder of Empire Youth Sunday.

The awards have now been made. One of the prizes goes to Leonard Francey of the Hamilton Technical Institute, Hamilton, Ont., and the others to contestants in different parts of the Empire. The fifty pound prize was captured by a South African student; the second prize by a Sheffield, England, lad and the other prizes by students in Glasgow, Kenya Colony and the Gold Coast.

The prize money has been distributed by Dr. R. Fletcher of Winnipeg, honorary treasurer of the National Council. The competition has served as an advance notice of this year's Empire Youth Sunday celebration, for which preparations are under way in the several Provincial Departments of Education and the various religious bodies of Canada. The day will be marked by parades and demonstrations on the part of Youth organizations throughout the Dominion and other parts of the British Commonwealth of Nations. The object of the annual celebration is to assist in inspiring young people in all British lands to play a serious and constructive role in post-war effort to establish a better world.

JACK MINER

By Edgar A. Guest

When the grease came back in the spring
And learn that their friend has gone
I wonder why they take to wing
And try to follow him on?

When they look for their friend again,
As they've done in the years before,
Will they stay with us who remain
Or seek him the wide world over?

They loved him, the young and the old
Wild goose and the whistling swan!
What then, when the flocks are told
The man who was kind has gone?

There were hunters wherever they flew
And hawks for the careless wing.
Now, their birds grieve for the friend they knew
When the birds come back in the spring.

Editor's Note: When I saw this beautiful Eddie Gueat piece about "Uncle Jack" in an Eastern paper, permission to republish had to be obtained from the George Matthew Adams Service of New York which syndicates these and other authors' works. We found a real friend of "Uncle Jack's" in the President who wrote:

January 1945
444 Madison Ave., New York
"For some reason your kind letter of December got mixed up in a big pile of correspondence. I am so sorry because anything that would honor the memory of Jack Miner has my sincere endorsement. For years I was a great admirer of him and the wonderful work he did in this world, and I am happy to know there are those who will carry on his work. Sure, go ahead and use the Edgar Guest." Sgd. GEORGE MATTHEW ADAMS, President.

TIPS ABOUT EGGS
Never wash eggs except just before using... there is a protective film on the shell that helps keep it fresh. Use eggs with a damp cloth if necessary. Wrap cracked eggs individually in wax paper, twist the ends together tightly so the eggs can be cooked without the innards seeping outwards. In slicing hard-cooked eggs dip your knife in cold water and the yolk won't crumble.

The headwaters of the San Francisco river in Brazil are 1,700 miles from the sea.

Friday Special!

WAR STAMPS.25¢
at your GROCERS
"SALTIN"
TEA

George Medal



Capt. Herbert William Mulhern, 22, of Grand Falls, N.B., who has been awarded the George Medal for the rescue of an unconscious South African airman from a burning plane at Rimini, Italy, Oct. 16, 1944.

Trans-Atlantic Flying

Many Reserve Seats For Peace-Time Ocean Flights

Such is the interest in trans-ocean flying that the traffic department of Trans-Canada Air Lines reports 54 persons had requested that their names be recorded on a waiting list for the first peace-time commercial crossing of the Atlantic as of last November 30th.

T.C.A. operates the trans-Atlantic service for the Dominion Government, carrying mail, freight and high-priority passengers. During the month of November, 12 east-bound and 13 west-bound flights were completed between Montreal and the United Kingdom. These involved the movement of 129,616 pounds of mail, 9,750 pounds of freight and 100 passengers.

World's Largest Sub

Was Lost In The Caribbean Sea In 1942

The French Navy Ministry said that the submarine Surcouf—the world's largest—was lost in April, 1942, in the Caribbean Sea in "an accident" with an American freighter.

A spokesman said the Navy Ministry had no details of the sinking as the collision or ramming occurred at night when the undersea craft happened to surface near an American convoy. There were no survivors of the submarine crew.

The captain of the ship reported sinking a submarine. By comparing dates American and French officials concluded the sunken craft was the Surcouf.

The Iranis, devout Moslems, eat no pork, drink no liquor, pray five times a day and rest on Friday.

Some Useful Hints

Ways In Which Butter Can Be Made To Go Further

To help the butter spread thinner and go further, it should always be removed from the refrigerator some time before a meal or before making sandwiches so that it will soften. For table use or for sandwiches, try whipping half a cup of milk which should be at room temperature into half a pound of butter add salt to taste, mould and chill until firm.

Baked potatoes are hard on butter when served the usual way, but little or no butter is needed if the centres are scooped out when the potatoes are baked, mashed up light and fluffy with cream or top milk, and then stuffed back into the skins.

It saves to serve individual squares of butter balls at meals and to mix honey and butter as a spread for breakfast toast.

The butter plate need not appear at all for some meals—drawers when the main dish is stew or meat with plenty of gravy.

Cheese is a good butter saver... grated on vegetables or used with bread crumbs for topping casseroles dishes.

This Week's Pattern



By ANNE ADAMS

All-purpose frock in cotton or rayon. Pattern 4824, panel-cut to slim you; button-front to save time and "hair-do" to make ironing easy.

Pattern 4824 comes in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44. Size 16 taken 3 1/2 yards 55-inch fabric; 1 1/2 yards lace edging. Send twenty cents (20c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern. Write plainly Size, Name, Address and Style Number and send orders to the Anne Adams Pattern Dept., Winnipeg, Newspaper Union, 175 McDermott Ave. E., Winnipeg, Man. "Because of the slowness of the mails delivery of our patterns may take a few days longer than usual."

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